













[illegible]

"I won't even," teased the clerk.

"Don't understand," said the clerk.

"Don't, he? Well, I put a through each muff. See?"

"Weren't they—weren't they warm?" ventured the clerk.

"Warm? Well, you can bet I perspired and blushed all the way over the blouse, of course," she added, musing that "her muffs was only just above shoes."

"Of course," echoed the clerk, has May I see the muffs, ma'am?"

She opened the bundle and an expression of surprise crossed his face as he examined the contents.

"You said you didn't pay duty, I believe," he asked.

"You better believe I didn't," she said.

"I think cats are on the free list," "He?"

"I say cats are free."

"Suppose they are?"

"Merely that your muffs are cats treated and dyed, that's all! She gave you a receipt?"

"Of course!" exclaimed the woman again able to believe her mad.

"Catskin, ma'am."

The owner of the muffs quietly gazed up her property and arose.

The coloring was represented in nearly all the more substantial parts of the setting. The china plates in conver-